NUMB. XC.

The GUARDIAN.

——*Fungar Vice Cotis*—— Hor.

Wedeſday, June 24. 1713.

IT is, they ſay, frequent with Authors to write Letters to themſelves, either out of Lazineſs or Vanity. The following is Genuine, and, I think, deſerves the Attention of every Man of Senſe in *England*.

To the GUARDIAN.

SIR, June 20.

'THOUGH I am not apt to make Com-'plaints, and have never yet troubled you 'with any, and little thought I ever ſhould, yet 'ſeeing that in your Paper of this Day, you take 'no Notice of Yeſterday's *Examiner*, as I hoped 'you would, my Love for my Religion, which 'is ſo nearly concerned, would not permit me to 'be ſilent. The Matter, Sir, is this. A Biſhop of our 'Church (to whom the *Examiner* himſelf has no-'thing to Object, but his Care and Concern for the 'Proteſtant Religion, which by him, it ſeems, is 'thought a ſufficient Fault,) has lately publiſh'd a 'Book, in which he endeavours to ſhew the Folly, 'Ignorance, and Miſtake of the Church of *Rome* in 'its Worſhip of Saints: From this the *Examiner* 'takes Occaſion to fall upon the Author with his 'utmoſt Malice, and to make him the Subject of 'his Ridicule. Is it then become a Crime for a 'Proteſtant to ſpeak or write in Defence of his Re-'ligion? Shall a Papiſt have leave to Print and 'Publiſh in *England* what he pleaſes in Defence of 'his own Opinion, with the *Examiner*'s Approba-'tion; and ſhall not a Proteſtant be permitted to 'write an Anſwer to it? For this, Mr. *Guardian*, 'is the preſent Caſe. Laſt Year a Papiſt (or to 'pleaſe Mr. *Examiner*, a Roman Catholick) pub-'liſh'd the Life of St. *Wenefrede*, for the Uſe of 'thoſe devout Pilgrims who go in great Numbers 'to offer up their Prayers to her at her Well; this 'gave Occaſion to the worthy Prelate, in whoſe 'Dioceſs that Well is, to make ſome Obſervations 'upon it, and in order to undeceive ſo many poor 'deluded People, to ſhow how little Reaſon, and 'how ſmall Authority there is, not only to believe 'any of the Miracles attributed to St. *Wenefrede*, 'but even to believe there ever was ſuch a Perſon 'in the World. And ſhall then a good Man, up-'on ſuch an Account, be liable to be abuſed in ſo 'publick a Manner? Can any good Church of *Eng-'land* Man bear to ſee a Biſhop, one whom her 'preſent Majeſty was pleaſed to make, treated in ſo 'ludicrous a Way? Or ſhould one paſs by the Scur-'rility and the Immodeſty that is to be found in 'ſeveral Parts of the Paper, who can with Patience 'ſee St. *Paul* and St. *Wenefrede* ſet, by the *Examiner*, 'upon a level, and the Authority for one made by him 'to be equal with that for the other? Who, that is a 'Chriſtian, can endure his inſipid Mirth upon ſo 'ſerious an Occaſion? I muſt confeſs it raiſes my 'Indigna-

(Price Two Pence.)

' Indignation to the greateſt height, to ſee a Pen ' that has been long employ'd in writing Panegy-' ricks upon Perſons of the firſt Rank, (who would ' be indeed to be pitied, were they to depend ' upon that for their Praiſe) to ſee, I ſay, the ſame ' Pen at laſt made uſe of in Defence of Popery.

' I think I may now, with Juſtice, congratulate ' with thoſe whom the *Examiner* diſlikes; ſince, ' for my own Part, I ſhould reckon it my great ' Honour to be worthy his Diſeſteem, and ſhould ' count his Cenſure Praiſe.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt Humble Servant.

The above Letter complains, with great Juſtice, againſt this Incorrigible Creature; but I do not inſert any thing concerning him, in hopes what I ſay will have any effect upon him, but to prevent the Impreſſion what he ſays may have upon others. I ſhall end this Paper with a Letter I have juſt now written to a Gentleman, whoſe Writings are often inſerted in the *Guardian* without Deviation of one Tittle from what he ſends me.

SIR, *June* 23.

' I Have received the favour of yours with the en-' cloſed, which made up the Papers of the two ' laſt Days. I cannot but look upon my ſelf with great ' Contempt and Mortification, when I reflect that I ' have thrown away more Hours than you have lived, ' though you ſo much excel me in every thing for ' which I would live. 'Till I knew you, I thought ' it the Privilege of Angels only to be very Know-' ing and very Innocent. In the Warmth of Youth ' to be capable of ſuch abſtracted and virtuous Re-' flections, (with a ſuitable Life) as thoſe with ' which you entertain your ſelf, is the utmoſt of ' Human Perfection and Felicity. The greateſt ' Honour I can conceive done to another, is ' when an Elder does reverence to a Younger, ' though that Younger is not diſtinguiſhed above ' him by Fortune. Your Contempt of Pleaſures, ' Riches and Honour, will Crown you with them ' all, and I wiſh you them not for your own ſake, ' but for the Reaſon which only would make them ' eligible by your ſelf, the good of others.

I am,

Deareſt Youth,

Your Friend and Admirer,

NESTOR IRONSIDE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſh'd, the Fifth Edition of

A Poem, to his Excellency the Lord Priv. Seal, on the Proſpect of Peace. By Mr. Tickell. ††† *The Sixth Edition of* CATO *a Tragedy. Written by Mr. Addiſon. Printed for J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.* N. B. *There is Sold a Pyrated Edition of this Play, wherein are numberleſs groſs Faults and ſeveral Scenes left out. The Edition Publiſhed and Corrected by the Author, and Printed for J. Tonſon, has a Head of Cato taken from an old Medal, Printed in the Title Page to diſtinguiſh it from that which is Spurious and Imperfect.* *** *In a few Days will be Publiſhed by J. Tonſon, A French Tranſlation of the Tragedy of Cato.* ☞ *There is now preparing for the Preſs, a Collection of Original Poems and Tranſlations by the moſt eminent Hands, to be Publiſh'd by Mr. Steele. Such Gentlemen therefore who are willing to appear in this Miſcellany, are deſired to communicate the ſame, directed to Jacob Tonſon Bookſeller in the Strand.*

Loſt at Catherine-ſtreet end in the Strand on Monday the 22d Inſtant, between the Hours of ſix and ſeven in the Morning, a little Italian Dog, with a blue Ribbon about his Neck, and a light brown ſpot upon the ſmall of his Back; whoever brings it to the fair Wig and Star in Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand, ſhall have half a Guinea reward.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

The Hiſtory of Paradiſe; or, a Diſcourſe of the State of Innocence and the Fall of Man, (wherein our Reflections are carried on to the Grace of our Redemption, by God manifeſted in the Fleſh) with ſome occaſional Thoughts on a late Author or two's unhappy Notions in Relation to this Subject. By a Preſbyter of the Church of England, price 2s. The Danger and Folly of Evil Courſes; being a Practical Diſcourſe, ſhewing the baſe and vile Nature of Sin, and the dreadful Conſequences of it, as well in this World as that which is to come; with ſuch effectual Remedies as, if rightly apply'd, will prevent it; and bring Men to a true Love of God and Religion, partly extracted from the Writings of Abp. Tillotſon, Sharp, Taylor, Stillingfleet, Patrick, Drs. Scott, Horneck, Lucas, Sherlock, Stanhope, Mr. Keulwell, Judge Hale, &c. By Francis Hawesdine, Preſbyter in the Church of England, price 1s. Engliſh Proverbs, accommodated to the Humour and Manners of the preſent Age. By Oſwald Dykes. The 3d Edition. To which is added the Turkiſh Proverb, and ſeveral other Proverbs, never before Printed, price 4s. Printed for J. Brown at the Black Swan without Temple-Bar; the Engliſh Proverbs is alſo Sold by Mr. Wilmot Bookſeller in Oxford.

To Morrow will be Publiſh'd,

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